DANNY KAYE • BOB & RAY

MAD

IND

OUR PRICE 25¢ CHEAP

No. 43

Dec. '58



"I never carry more than $50 in cash,"

says **BRIGITTE BARDOT**

"In fact, I never carry *any* cash . . . mainly because I don't need to!"



"*When I travel, I never need money because everything is paid for by American Expense Account Cheques.* And I find these Americans with expense accounts anywhere in Europe, just eager to pad them by taking a girl like me out and paying for little things like my hotel, fur and jewelry bills!"

AMERICAN EXPENSE ACCOUNT CHEQUES

NEVER CARRY ANY CASH, GIRLS! WHAT CAN YOU LOSE?

NUMBER 43 DECEMBER 1958

MAD

PUBLISHER: William M. Gaines **EDITOR:** Albert B. Feldstein
ART DIRECTOR: John Putnam **PRODUCTION:** Leonard Brenner **IDEAS:** Jerry De Fuccio
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS: Wallace Wood Bob Clarke Don Martin Frank Kelly Freas George Woodbridge Mort Drucker Joe Orlando David Berg
CONTRIBUTING WRITERS: Danny Kaye & Milton Schafer Bob and Ray Tom Koch Albert Meglin Frank Jacobs Alfred E. Neuman **T-SHIRT PHOTO:** Larry Maleman
SUBSCRIPTIONS: Gloria Orlando Celia Morelli **LAW SUITS:** Martin Scheiman, Esq.
WAR CORRESPONDENT: Pvt. Nick Megliola **OFFICIAL STAFF REFRESHMENT:** Moxie

DEPARTMENTS

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VITAL FEATURES



We present some awards to baseball players which ought to burn up the guys who sit around the Hot Stove League all winter.



Here's **MAD**'s version of what the final installments of famous comic strips would be. In some cases, they'd be welcome!



If periodical publishers follow this merger trend, you'll have the Time of your Life reading these new Mad-Look magazines.



Top Hollywood directors invade Madison Avenue to bring new approaches to ads, thus earning new reproaches from consumers.



We advise all property-owners on how to contend with Halloween pranksters. Mainly, **MAD** advises them to sell their property!



Danny Kaye returns with a "Double Feature" which we doubt he'll be able to sit through, once he sees what **MAD**'s done with it.



With Broadway musicals based on almost anything written these days, we're *just waiting for Rodgers* and Hammerstein to call.



An article which cautions hunters of the dangers in the woods on the theory that they can't be very cautious if they buy **MAD.**

Every year, all kinds of awards are presented to the best actors on television. But for some reason, one very important group is always overlooked. So, **MAD**

MAD'S M.V.T.B.A. (MOST VALUABL TELEVISION

NATIONAL ANTHEM ACTING AWARD



To Harry Jingo, of St. Louis, for the best performance by a player during the playing of the Star Spangled Banner before the game on July 28th, when he shuffled his feet 44 times (shattering the old mark of 38), kicked the ground 27 times (4 better than the old record), and switched his gum from one side of his mouth to the other 19 times, when he wasn't even chewing gum at the time.

HOME-PLATE-WARMUP ACTING AWARD



To Babe Brando, of Detroit, for his great performance in the 4th inning of a game on April 29th, when he carried 8 bats to the plate and swung them all over his head with one hand (shattering the previous record of 6), rapped his spikes with the bat 23 times (breaking the old mark of 19), gritted his teeth at the pitcher for a full 16 seconds, and spit 7 times (toward the television cameras).

SLIDING-AND-HUSTLING ACTING AWARD



To Enos "Country" Schwack, of Kansas City, for running at full speed and sliding dramatically on his stomach an average of 73 times a day all season, for always sliding with his face to the cameras, and particularly for his outstanding achievement on July 16th when he slid 50 feet into home plate (ripping off his uniform shirt and ⅓ of his chest) while delivering his team line-up to the ump.

PITCHER'S ACTING AWARD



To "School Boy" Drake, of Los Angeles, for his sterling performance on August 8th after being knocked out of the box, when he showed his great mound-versatility by flinging his glove to the ground with his right hand and his cap to the ground with his left at the same time, and then walking 485 feet from the pitcher's box to the club house without lifting his eyes from the ground even once.

**Birds of a feather fly.

would now like to take this opportunity to present a series of our own special awards to some of TV's most talented actors . . . mainly **THE BASEBALL MEN!**

BASEBALL ACTORS) AWARDS



PICTURES BY
GEORGE
WOODBRIDGE

POST-STRIKEOUT ACTING AWARD



To Hank Ozone, of Cleveland, for his superlative performance in the 3rd inning of a game on August 5th, when he twisted himself into a perfect Square Knot with his last swing (out-doing Lefty Noble's record-shattering Granny Knot of 1951), angrily splintered his bat into 137 pieces on home plate (19 pieces better than the old record), and kicked the water cooler out of commission in only 1 boot.

COACH BOX ACTING AWARD



To Cincinnati third base coach Jake "Splatt" Jacobs for *his performance on August 7th during which he whistled,* clapped, and tugged his cap whenever he was on camera, and especially for his rump-slapping marksmanship on that day when, of the eight home-run-hitters who rounded third, Splatt caught seven squarely on the backside with an encouraging slap, the *last* being a near-miss on the head.

UMPIRE-BAITING ACTING AWARD



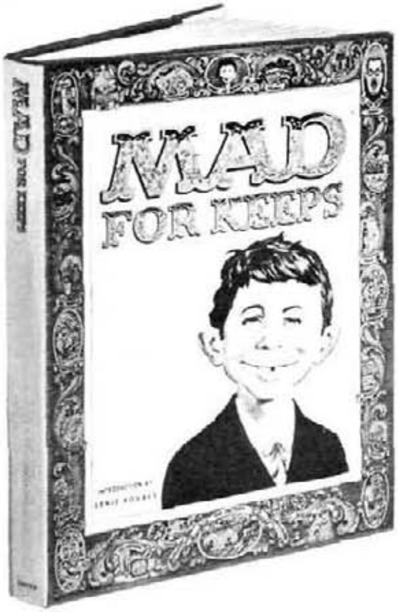
To manager Leo "Lippy" Screech of Boston, for his great *performance on July 7th during the 5th inning, when he* charged from the dugout to the umpire in 3½ seconds, pressed his face so close to the ump's mouth that he lost the tip of his nose, screamed, spit, and jumped up and down for nearly 2 hours in one of baseball's greatest arguments, and then found out his man had been called safe!

**I'd rather be right than hesitant.

HELP MAKE THIS CHRISTMAS A MEMORABLE ONE

(FOR US!)

Give . . .



All kidding aside, gang, this hard cover de luxe anthology of the best from **MAD** makes an ideal Christmas gift for friends, relatives and even complete strangers. You'll be giving 128 pages of riotous material (many in **vivid color**) which originally appeared in this magazine through 1956 and is unavailable in any other form.

MAD ANTHOLOGY DEPARTMENT
225 Lafayette Street,
New York 12, New York

I want to make this Christmas a memorable one for some people I know, as well as for you! Please rush me ____ **"MAD** FOR KEEPS" I enclose **$2.95** for each copy.

NAME____________________

ADDRESS____________________

CITY________________ ZONE______

STATE____________________

NO. OF COPIES ____ AMT. ENCLOSED________



IMITATIONS

If I can be serious in writing to perhaps the funniest magazine in America, I should like to congratulate you for the magnificent job issue after issue. "How to Put Out an Imitation of MAD" was the most biting satire ever printed in your magazine.

Alexander W. Wilde
Wauwatosa, Wisc.

I think your article "How to Put Out an Imitation of MAD" was absolutely great. It certainly exposed the cheap imitations to all us MAD fans. I propose that MAD readers everywhere act fast to stop these magazines. We must (1) refuse to purchase them, (2) send letters telling what we think of them, and (3) bomb the MAD offices where the whole mess started. With no more MAD, the other magazines wouldn't have anything to imitate!

Ron Bergman
Royal Oak, Mich.

CIRCUS

I thought your article "The New Rotten Circus" in the September issue (No. 42) was only too true. It's a crime the way the old atmosphere has deteriorated.

John A. Ringling
Palm Springs, Fla.
(by Gene Herson)

STRANGELY

The game of polo is played in eight 7½ minute "Chukkers," not four "Quarters" as was erroneously stated in Mr. Kovacs' "Strangely Believe It" in the September issue. "Quarters" are what fools like me throw away when we buy magazines published by clods like you who don't even know how to play polo!

Jon Kwitny
Indianapolis, Ind.

MAD PRIMER

I read with great interest your satirical article entitled "The MAD Primer." As a school principal, I have for many years advocated a complete revision of the elementary school text books in use today. While my ideas would not go nearly as far as yours, I found your satire excellent, and am keeping a copy to show my staff, who I know will also enjoy it.

Jack B. Litch
Nanaimo, B. C.

I uthed to talk with a lithp. Then I thtudied your "MAD Primer" in the Theptember ithue. Now, I don't talk with a lithp anymore. Now I *type* with a lithp! Ithn't that thtrange?

Mith Carolyn Walker
Pitthburg, Pa.

OVER A MILLION

After reading in TIME that MAD has over a million readers, I went home and locked myself in! I didn't know there were that many loonies roaming the streets!

Bradley Pieper
Minneapolis, Minn.

MAD PARADERS

On Memorial Day of this year, the MAD readers of Plainville entered a MAD float in the parade hereabouts. Enclosed is a picture.

Chuck Venturi
Plainville, Conn.



PEOPLE WHO HAVE READ IT ARE RAVING ABOUT IT

(In Asylums all over the country!)



THE LATEST MAD POCKET-SIZE BOOK

THE BROTHERS MAD

This fifth collection of humor, parody, satire, and garbage joins "The Mad Reader", "Mad Strikes Back!" "Inside Mad", and "Utterly Mad" in our insidious campaign to split your sides and rot your mind.

YOURS BY MAIL FOR **40¢**
THE COMPLETE COLLECTION—ALL FIVE—FOR $1.75
MAIL MONEY TO: **MAD**, POCKET DEPT.,
225 LAFAYETTE ST., NEW YORK 12, N. Y.

MAD RACING CLUB

We wish to report that the "Alfred E. Neuman Racing Club" was present at the Riverside Speedway on May 31, 1958. Frank Smith, driver of car 34, came from 16th to 4th position in 25 laps. On the 25th lap, he spun out, completely destroying his race car. His only comment upon stepping out of the wreck was "What—Me? I'm Worried!"

The Alfred E. Neuman Racing Club
Brentwood, Calif.



GREAT ARTICLE

We have just read the September issue of MAD (No. 41) and were doubled up in laughter at the article on page 5 entitled: *"Statement Required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as Amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) Showing the Ownership, Management, and Circulation of MAD . . ."* This is without a doubt your best article to date.

Rev. William J. Doorly
Jerry Kirkpatrick
Philadelphia, Pa.

The guy who writes your *"Statement Required by the Act of August 24, 1912 . . ."* should write the rest of the magazine!

Ellis Lesack
Philadelphia, Pa.

WORST OF THE HORRORS

FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND #2 . . . (No kidding, that's the title of the magazine!) has a reprint from MAD in it's current issue, now on sale! We figure, since they're putting out "horrors," they wanted the very worst!

LAST LAUGH

There was a time when I did not permit my children to read MAD. This was before I took the trouble to read it myself. Now we all read it and "Howl." As a youth advisor in church activities, I find MAD an excellent source of humor. Keep up the good work. The world needs to laugh at itself.

G. J. Manos
Queens Village, N. Y.

V I P

In your last issue (No. 42) you ran a picture of a baby holding a copy of a MAD Pocket-sized book. Enclosed is a picture of *my* baby holding a copy of MAD Magazine. I think it would be nice if you ran this picture in your next issue because this little girl is your publisher's daughter, and mainly because if you don't, I'll fix your wagon!

Mrs. Nancy Gaines
New York City



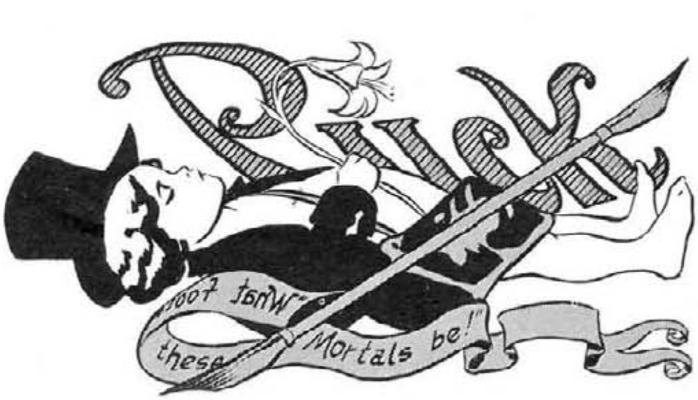
It's a pleasure to run this picture of your daughter, Mrs. Gaines, and don't hesitate to call anytime I can do anything else . . . like maybe come up and fix *her* wagon! — Ed.

Please address all correspondence to: MAD, Room 706, Dept. 43, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City 12, New York

INSTALLMENT OVERDUE DEPT.

With all this emphasis on the need for more specialized, technical education in the age of satellites, American newspapers may soon be pressured into dropping their comics in favor of more elevating material. Like Correspondence School ads. Should this ever happen MAD suggests what the wind-up installments may look like as we finally reach

The END of COMICS



LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE



MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



POGO





PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD





DICK TRACY



MARY WORTH



LI'L ABNER




THIS IS THE FIRST STEADY JOB I'VE HAD SINCE MY OWN COMIC STRIP FOLDED...
THIS ONE'S FOLDING, TOO! BUT I KNOW YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A CREDIT TO THE FORCE!
AND NOW... ONE MAN'S FAMILY...
CHESTER GOOLED
I'LL SAY! I'M FROM THE BUREAU OF INTERNAL REVENUE! WE'VE BEEN AFTER "APPLE MARY" FOR YEARS...FOR NON-PAYMENT OF INCOME TAXES! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
I WONDER IF THE PRISON CHAPLAIN WILL NEED AN ASSISTANT?
CLIK!
KNERNST
WHO'S GONNA READ A COMIC STRIP WIF PEOPLE LIKE US'N IN IT? WE'VE LOST OUR RUSTIC CHARM!!
AH ADMITS THIS PUTS US RIGHT OUT OF BUSINESS... BUT THA'S HOLLYWOOD FOR YUH!!
!
FIRST REPORT CARD
A A A
Dear Blondie; This is goodbye! I have run away with Dotty Dripple! Dagwood
DR. VOCAL NOYES PRIVATE
1/1/59
CARL ANDHISON
THE TROUBLE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN A HYSTERICAL PARALYSIS OF THE VOCAL CORDS. SAY SOMETHING NOW, SON!
THE RAIN IN SPAIN FALLS MAINLY IN THE PLAIN...
BY GEORGE, HE'S GOT IT!
©Wood Products
FINALLY, I CAN GET OUT OF THIS LOUSY COMIC STRIP BUSINESS AND DO MARLBORO COMMERCIALS LIKE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! IF ANYBODY CALLS, I'LL BE AT THE TATTOO PARLOR!

TOGETHERNESS DEPT.

All over the country today, big powerful companies are merging with other big powerful companies so they can cut production costs, eliminate competition, and mainly get bigger and more powerful. The way we at MAD figure, the day may not be far off when companies publishing some of the big slick magazines will be following the same trend. And here's what we'll all be reading as a result of these









PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE





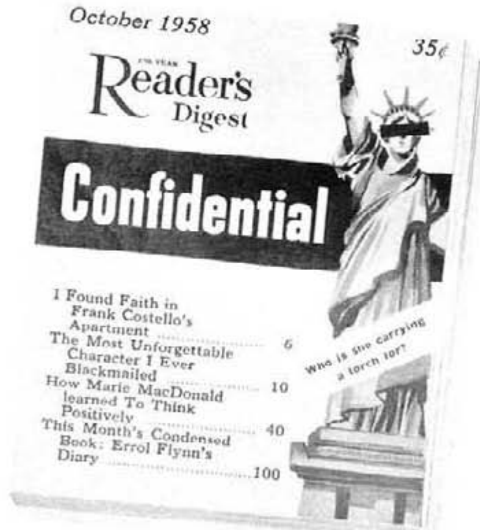
**Neither a borrower nor a lender be, or you'll catch hell from HFC.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE


SEPT. 28, 1958
TIME
35¢
FOR
Better Homes
and Gardens
UNITED STATES v. SOVIET PETUNIAS Which are hardier?
Should We Re-do the U.N. Building in Early American?
Needed by 1970: A Million Downstairs Bathrooms
Will Redecorating Keep Dulles at Home?


The Saturday Evening
POST
High Fidelity
October 4, 1958
75¢
AMPEX FINANCE CO.
I CALL ON THE AMSTERDAM CONCERTGEBOUW ORCHESTRA
by Pete Martin
WE DROVE OUR WEBSTER FOUR-SPEED CHANGER UP THE ALCAN HIGHWAY
I Was A Spy for Decca in Mantovani's 'Cello Section
TUGBOAT ANNIE BLOWS HER WOOFER


TRUE LADIES' HOME
JOURNAL
25¢
OCT. 1958
I Battled a Grizzly With a Hoover Vacuum Cleaner
The Japs Grilled Me About the Duchess of Windsor
4 New Recipes for Cooking Boa Constrictors
(if you can get them into the pot)
I Was a Homemaker Inside Red China


October 1958
35¢
Reader's Digest
Confidential
I Found Faith in Frank Costello's Apartment 6
The Most Unforgettable Character I Ever Blackmailed 10
How Marie MacDonald learned To Think Positively 40
This Month's Condensed Book: Errol Flynn's Diary 100
Who is she carrying a torch for?

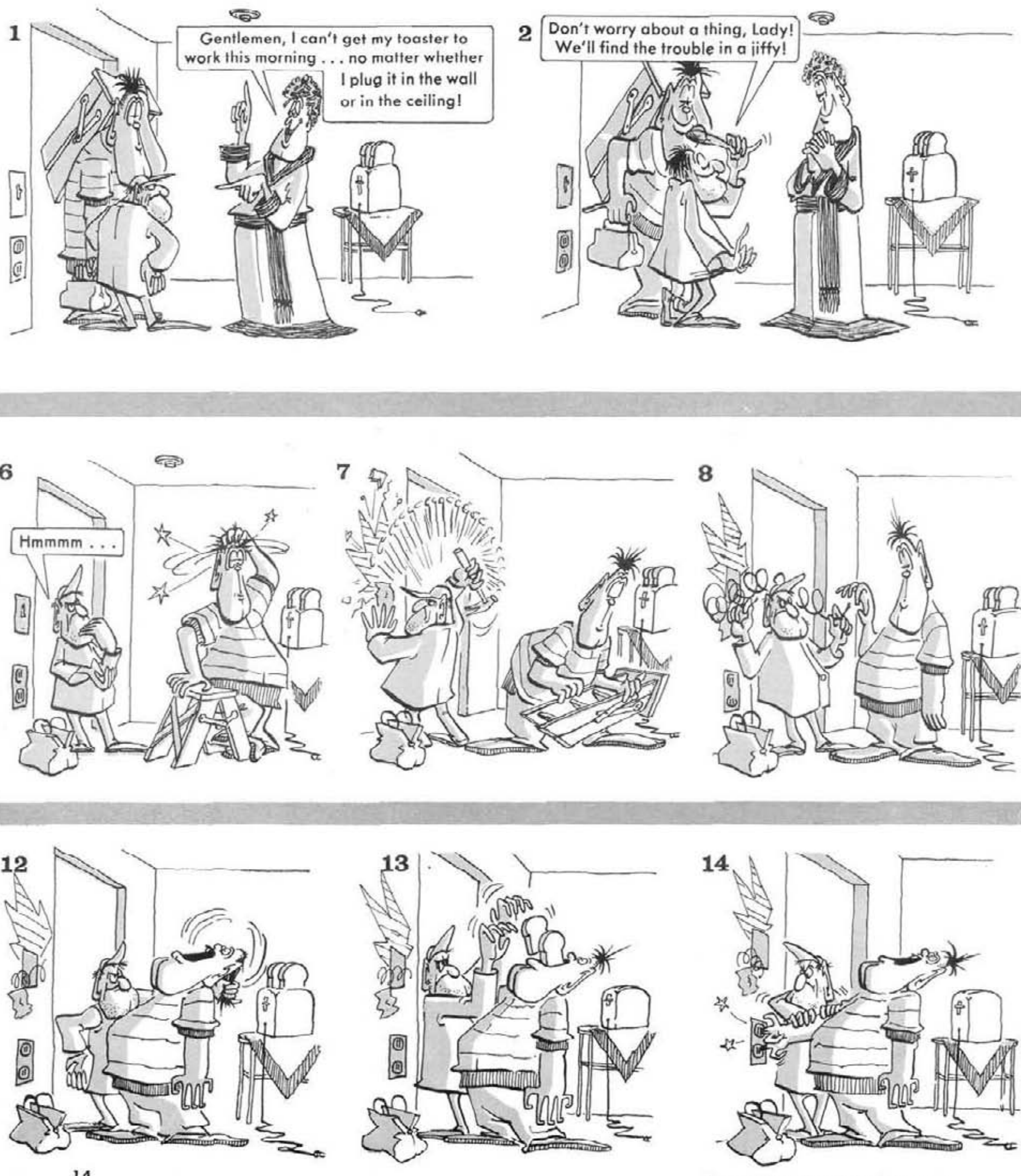
Scenes We'd Like to See



Joe Orlando

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I

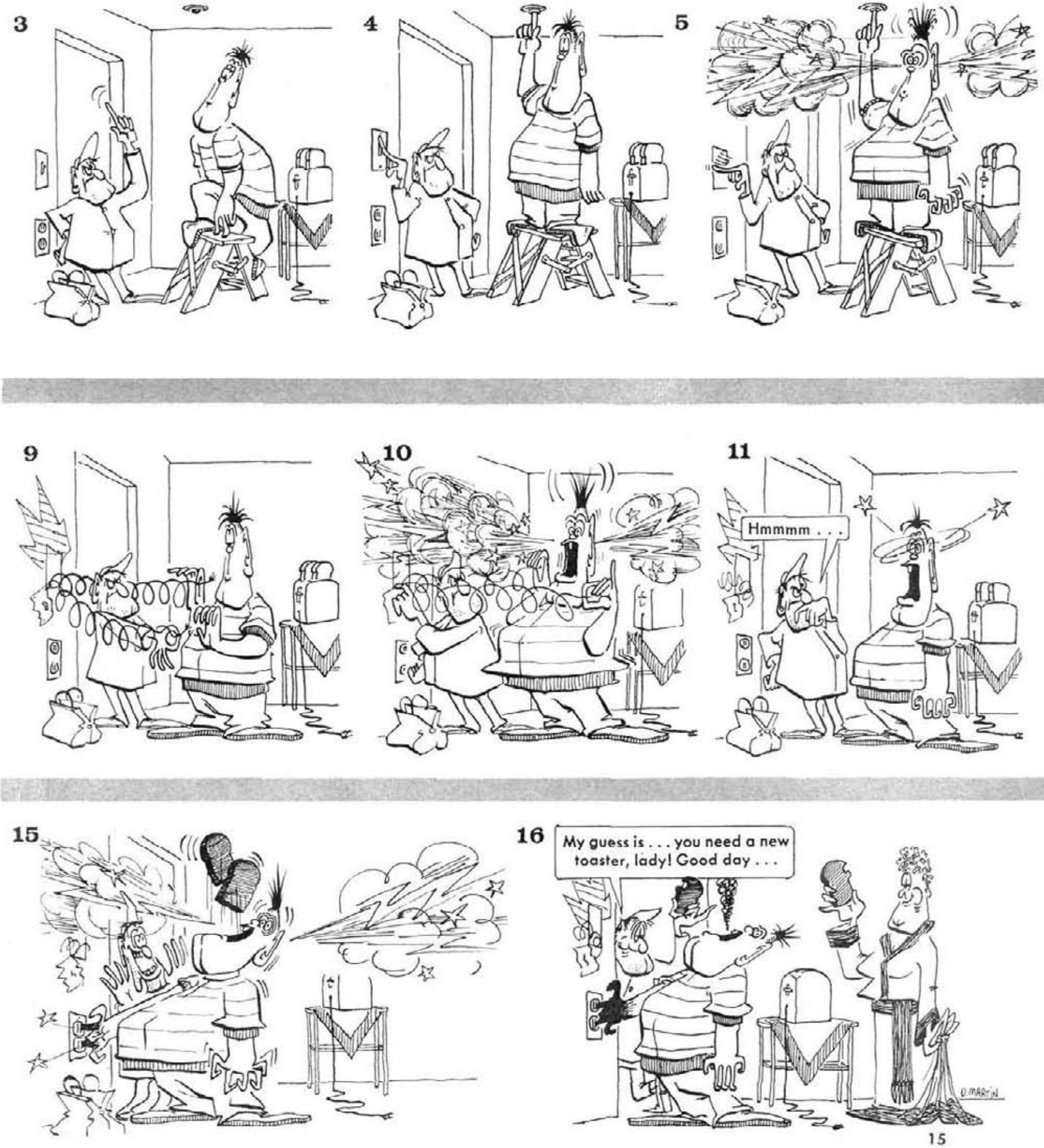
The works of the young American humorist, Don Martin, MAD's contribution to the International Geophysical Year, have often been compared to the writings of that great American humorist, Mark Twain. Unfortunately, most of the experts prefer Mr. Twain. And that's because he never dared to write anything as shockingly hilarious as this latest Martin Epic entitled . . .



**Too many cooks indicate a union shop.

**Where there's smoke, there's cancer.

THE ELECTRICIANS



HOLLYWOOD DEPT.

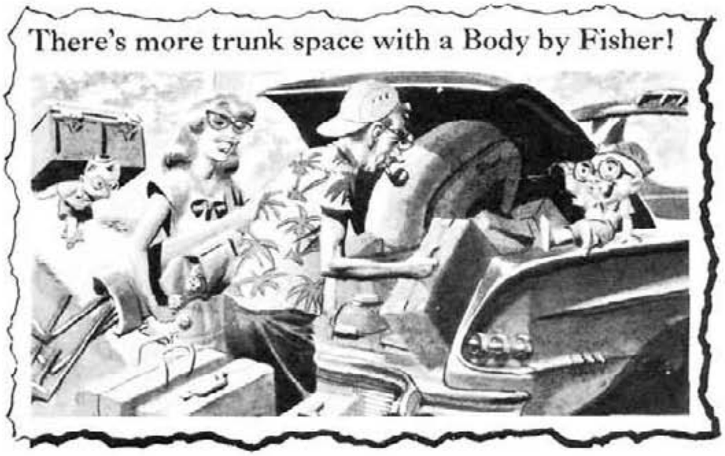
With more and more movie studios closing their gates and shutting down production, it won't be long before Madison Avenue Advertising Agencies find some of Hollywood's top directors knocking on their doors, looking for work. So let this article serve as a warning of what we can expect

IF HOLLYWOOD DIRECTORS ADVERTISING

ALFRED HITCHCOCK

STAGES AN AUTOMOBILE AD

When this master of suspense and mystery puts his deft touch to a production, your blood curdles and your heart stops. We figure if Mr. Hitchcock were to apply his talents to a typical "car ad," the resultant blood-curdling and heart-stopping would also serve as a warm-up for the prospective car-buyer's reaction to the prices his dealer quotes him.



PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD



**Early to bed, early to rise leaves no bags under your eyes.



STAGED . . . PHOTOS

ELIA KAZAN STAGES A DETERGENT AD

That typical "dish-washing" ad with its sterile kitchen scene photo of an immaculate floor, an immaculate stove, an immaculate refrigerator, and an equally immaculate housewife would take on a far more familiar appearance once Mr. Kazan brought his "Streetcar-On The Waterfront" realistic approach to unrealistic and detergent-clean Madison Avenue.


JOY makes dishwashing . . . almost nice!

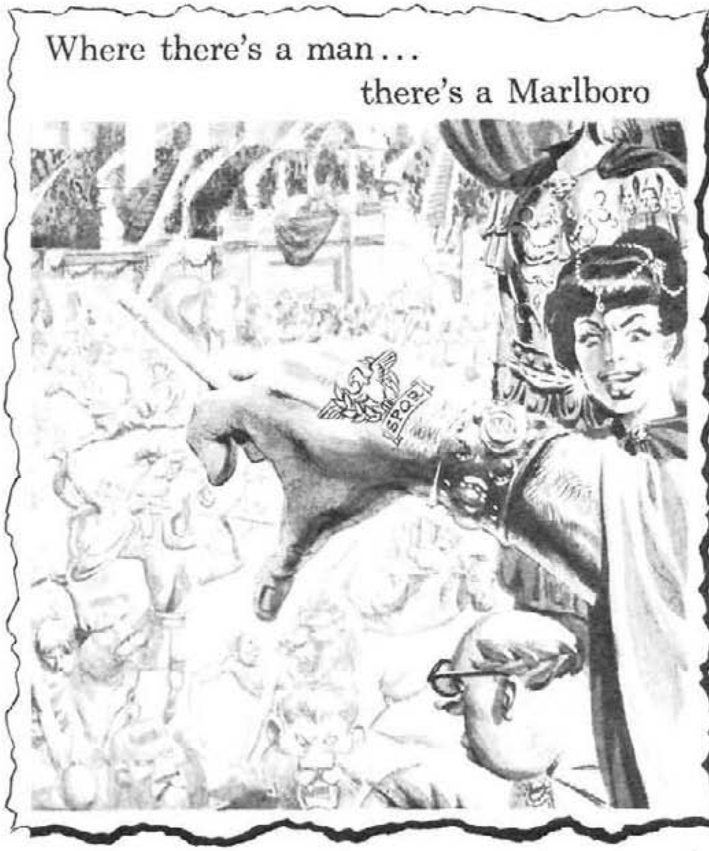
**When the cat's away the house usually smells better.


JOY makes dishwashing . . . almost nice!

CECIL B. DE MILLE
stages
A CIGARETTE AD

Mr. De Mille works religiously and spares no expense making his productions spectacular and extravagant. By bringing this kind of approach to a typical "cigarette ad," he'd also be matching all of its claims.





SAM KATZMAN
stages
A SOFT DRINK AD

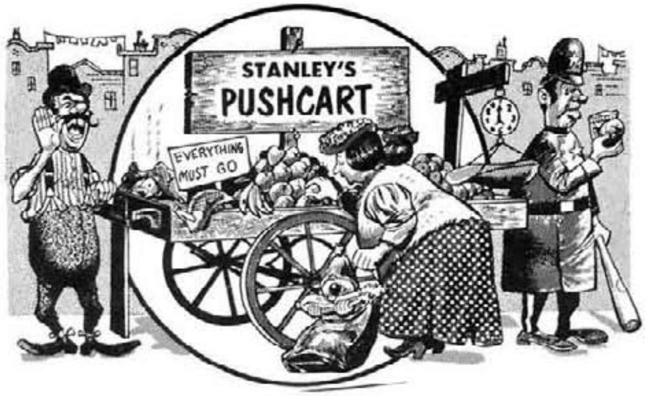
While his name may not be as well-known as the others, Mr. Katzman's work certainly is. His monsters and creatures have horrified audiences for the last two decades, and our guess is his ad would do the same.





*Rome wasn't built in a day; it just looks that way.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT DEPT.



In the beginning, man purchased meats, fruits, vegetables, and all the other things he needed to live by means of

PUSHCARTS

But man is creative and must progress, so he gathered up some "Pushcarts" under one roof, and called it a "Store."



Then man progressed even further. He gathered up some of these "Stores" under one roof, and called it a "Market."



And still man wasn't satisfied. So he gathered up some of these "Markets" under one big roof, equipped the monster with glass-and-chrome, scientifically-calculated displays, electric-eye door-openers, conveyor belts, cash registers that add, divide and subtract your money, surrounded the place with a parking lot, and called it a "Super Market."



So that, today, through progress and imagination, man still buys all the things he needs to live by means of

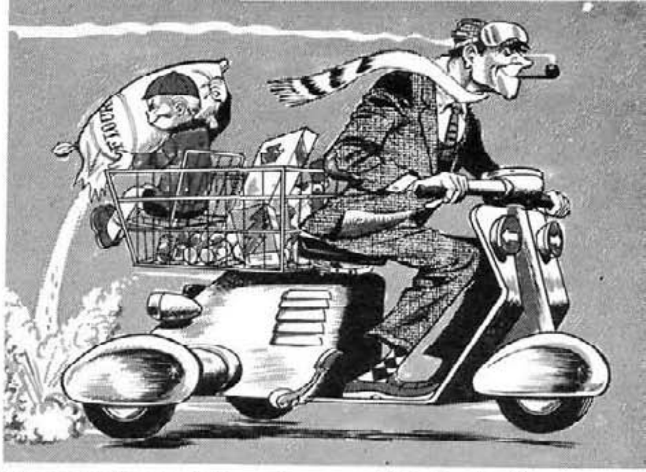
PUSHCARTS.



**People who live in glass houses should invest in Venetian blinds.

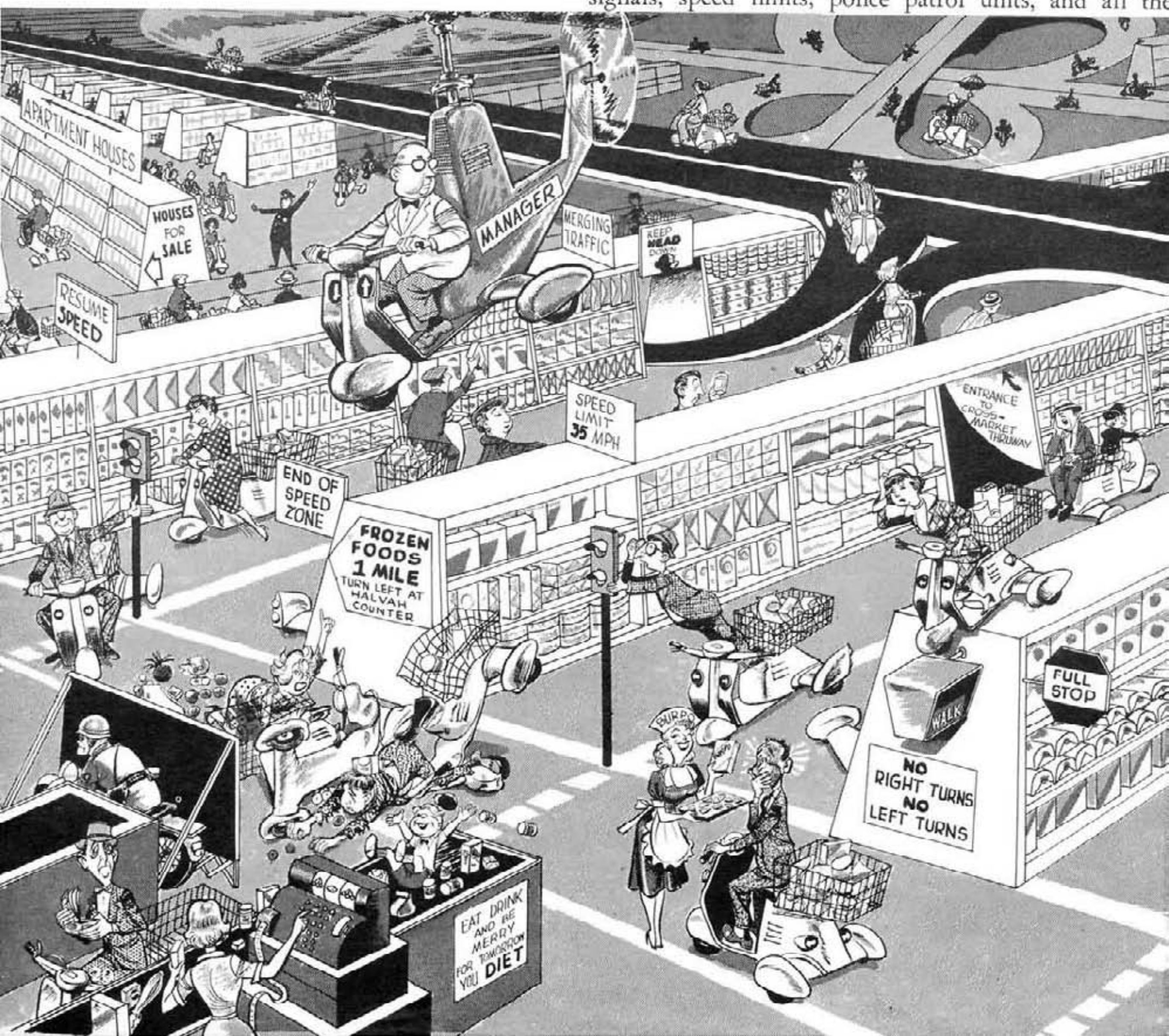


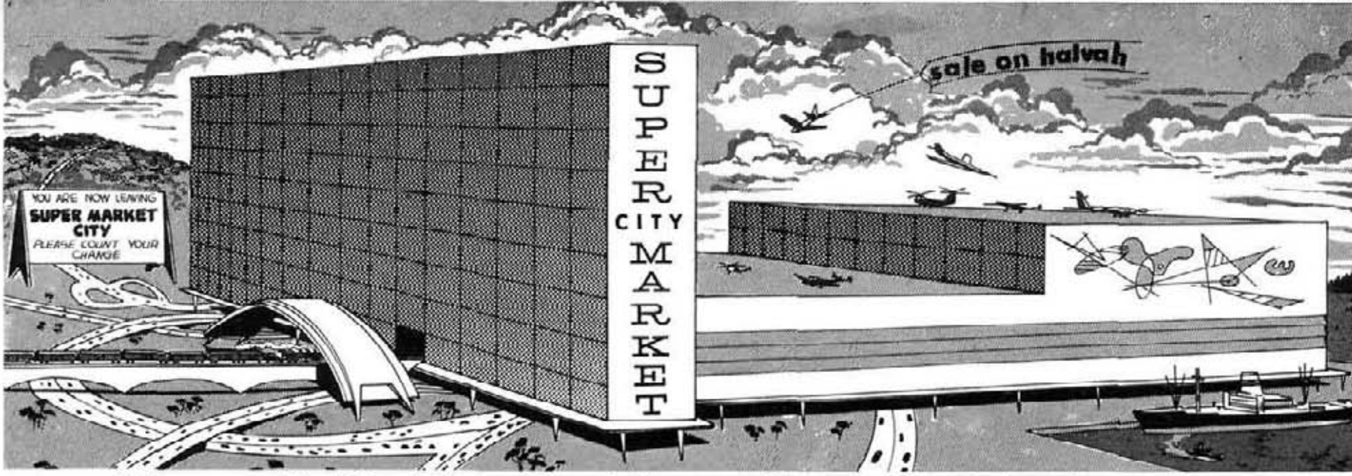
But man's creative genius and desire to progress won't stop there. "Pushcarts" will develop into "Cyclecarts" . . .



And eventually, man's inventiveness will finally develop the ultimate in shopping convenience . . . the "Motorcart."

Their aisles will stretch for miles, like super highways signals, speed limits, police patrol units, and all the

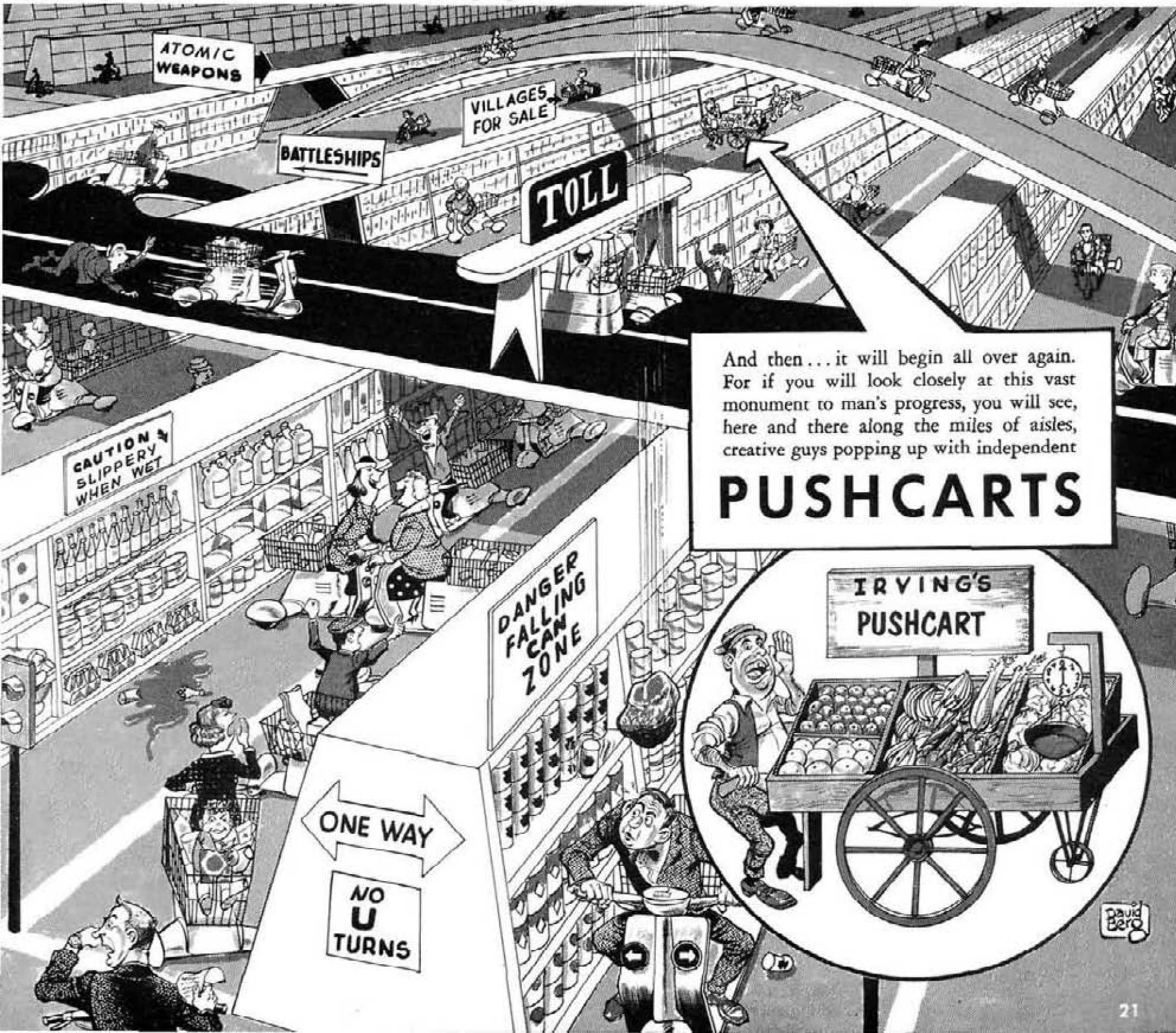




This great step, this added mobility to man's purchasing power will open up vast new horizons of progress. "Super-Markets" will spread out over huge tracts of land They will grow so large, they'll become cities in themselves.

with clover-leaf intersections, full-stop signs, traffic other regulations modern motorists are now plagued with.

**Don't cross your bridges if you can beat the toll by going around.



RELAX IN DISCOMFORT DEPT.

Since Nature has intended that Man walk on all fours like the other dumb animals, staying erect most of the time causes circulation problems. Your heart is strained because it has to pump blood uphill to your head, which is why you always have that "tired feeling." To help you distribute your blood properly, with no extra strain on your heart, you can now purchase one of those new adjustable reclining

HEALTH CHAIRS

Circulation of blood is difficult for people who must stand and/or sit upright all day at their jobs. Blood, which is supposed to be distributed evenly throughout the body, actually settles down to the bottom parts!



Blood settled in feet from too much standing.



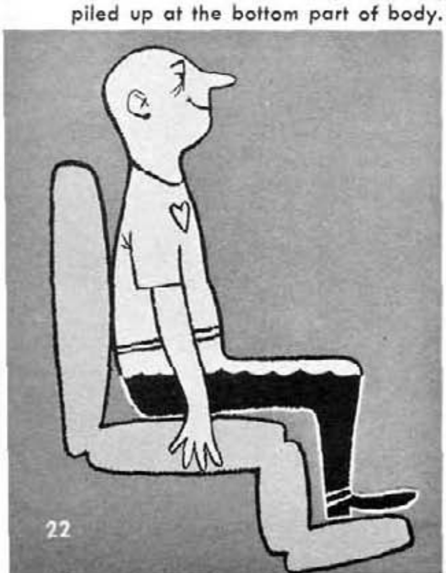
Blood distributed slightly better from too much sitting, but still very poor.

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

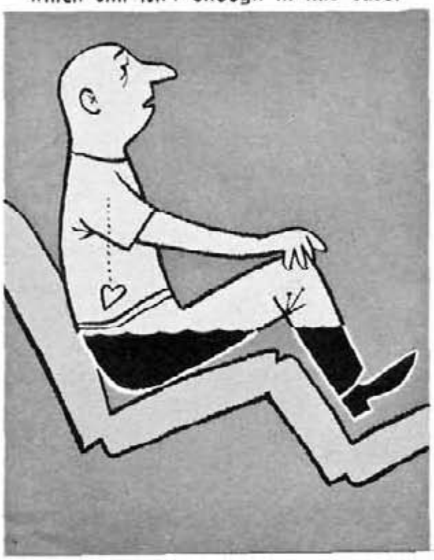
****Fools rush in and get the best seats.**

HOW BLOOD CIRCULATION IS IMPROVED BY THE

SUBJECT SITS down in health chair (Position 1-A) with blood, as usual, piled up at the bottom part of body.

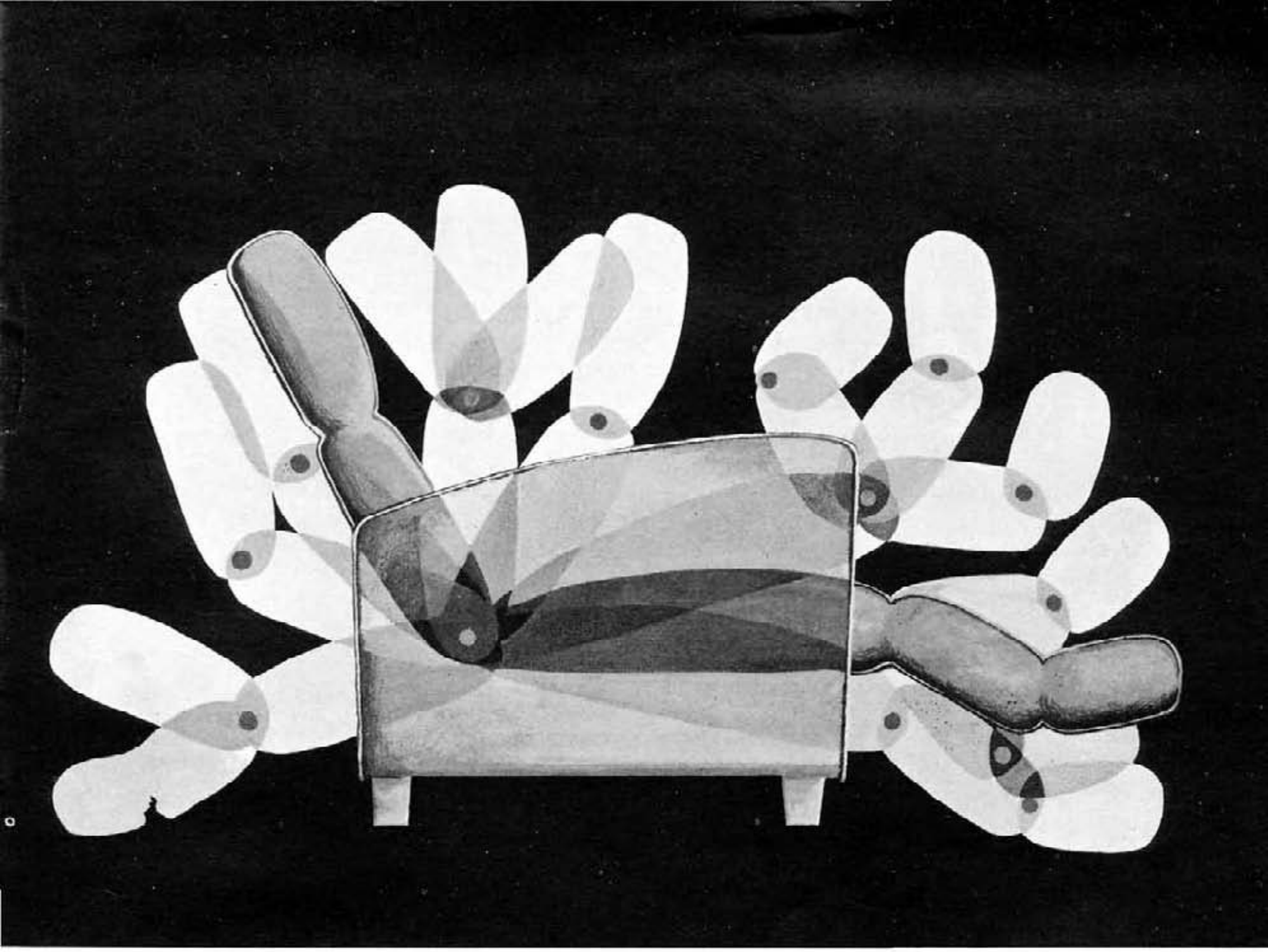


SLIGHT TILT BACK (Position 46-S) immediately redistributes the blood, which still isn't enough in this case.



HORIZONTAL TILT (Position 122-F) spreads blood to head and revives it, but then dry legs soon become numb.





Modern "Health Chair," showing some of the 987 positions (thus far discovered) into which it can be easily adjusted.

MODERN ADJUSTABLE RECLINING HEALTH CHAIR

REVERSE BACK TILT (Position 171-B) completely revitalizes upper organs, but when eyes become bloodshot, stop!



FORWARD ADJUSTMENT (Position 278) should not be attempted by beginners, because mainly nobody bends that way.



OVERALL BEST WAY (Position 711-B) distributes blood throughout body and keeps it there, while heart relaxes.



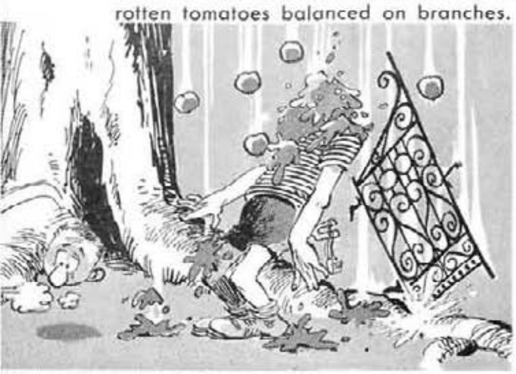
HOBBLE THEM GOBLINS DEPT.

There are three methods of taking care of trick-or-treat pranksters on Halloween. The first method is to give them what they want, which is cowardly. The second method is to go to a movie and leave the house dark, which is even more cowardly. The third method is to refuse to answer the doorbell, which is downright stupid because they'll wreck

THE MAD H
TRICK-OR-T

PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER

Tradition-bound Halloween pranksters who toss garden gate up into tree (1) find that gate shakes down torrent of rotten tomatoes balanced on branches.



Halloween prankster (2) who overturns garbage can is surprised to discover that falling lid removes muzzle and frees vicious dog hidden inside can.





Prankster planning to leave stinkbomb in mailbox (3) is greeted by swarm of bees attracted to honey released all over him when he lifted mailbox lid.



Prankster pulling old pin-in-doorbell gag (4) is shocked when he finds out that he now completes a circuit with the electrically-wired "Welcome" mat.

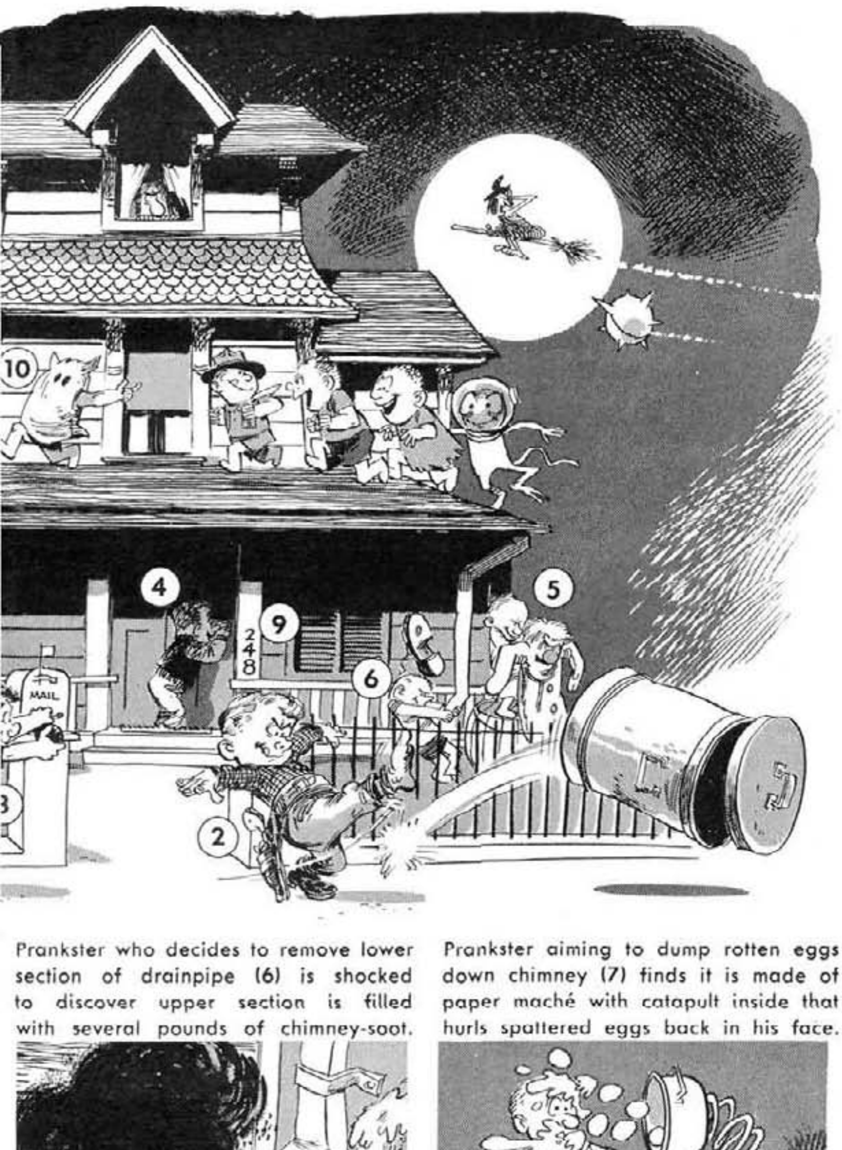


Prankster planning to hang home-made dummy from roof climbs on rain barrel (5), finds phony top is made of balsa wood, and barrel is filled with glue.

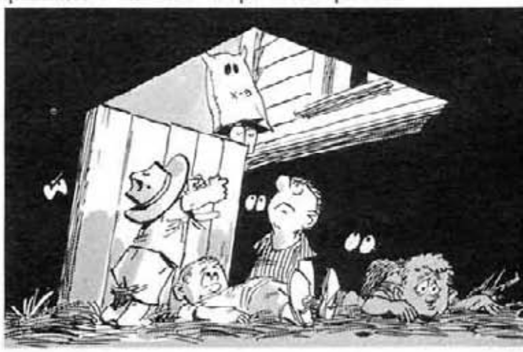


the place. Now, MAD proposes a fourth method, a new way of dealing with Halloween pranksters. Instead of falling for the old trick-or-treat bit, you surprise them with . . .

ALLOWEEN TREATMENT



Prankster (10) is no prankster at all, but actually counter-prankster hired by home-owner to direct unsuspecting pranksters toward traps and pitfalls.



House number (9) has been temporarily changed from actual 243 to 248 which prevents pranksters from remembering number for retaliation following year.



Prankster who decides to remove lower section of drainpipe (6) is shocked to discover upper section is filled with several pounds of chimney-soot.



Prankster aiming to dump rotten eggs down chimney (7) finds it is made of paper maché with catapult inside that hurls spattered eggs back in his face.



Old window-soaping routine (8) gets sudden new twist when prankster finds glass is only cellophane and momentum carries him through into tub of tar.



VERSE OF THE PEOPLE DEPT.

Surprising as it may seem, the United States is turning out more brilliant new poets today than ever before. But because so few magazines publish serious poetry, many of these talented young writers remain undiscovered.

With this article, MAD does its bit for the literary upsurge in America by opening its pages to some of the better young poets of today. So prepare yourself to be uplifted by . . .

THE MAD TREASURY OF UNKNOWN POETRY



HIYA, WATHA

by William Worthless Shortfellow

In the bar called Gitchy Goomy
Where they serve the giggle water,
Way up town on Eighty-second,
Near the Restaurant Nokomis,
Up by Feldman's Bagel Fact'ry,
There the shoe clerk, Melvin Watha,
Guzzles cola laced with bourbon;
Gets ideas then of much grandeur,
Thinks he owns a pipestone quarry;
Says he's Wally Cox, the mighty;
Pounds the bar and giggles silly,
Keeps on boozing, gets more sullen,
Doesn't pay the least attention
When the far more cheery drunkards
Call out gaily, "Hiya, Watha!"
Downs a shot and then another;
Laps it up till eyes get bleary;
Falls across the bar unconscious.

PICTURES BY JOE ORLANDO



I WANDERED LONELY AS A CLOD

by William Wordswords

I wandered lonely as a clod
Just picking up old rags and bottles,
When onward on my way I plod,
I saw a host of axolotls;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
A sight to make a man's blood freeze.

Some had handles, some were plain;
They came in blue, red, pink, and green.
A few were orange in the main;
The damndest sight I've ever seen.
The females gave a sprightly glance;
The male ones all wore knee-length pants.

Now oft, when on the couch I lie,
The doctor asks me what I see.
They flash upon my inward eye
And make me laugh in fiendish glee.
I find my solace then in bottles,
And I forget them axolotls.

GARBAGE FEVER

by John Leftfield

I must go down to the city dump,
to the lonely dump and the sky,
And all I ask is a garbage truck
and a star to steer her by;
And the coffee grounds and the apple peels
and the rancid fat shaking,
And the grey smoke from the burning trash
and the grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the city dump,
for the call of an old shoe fried
Is a wild call and a clear call
that cannot be denied;
And all I ask is a windless day
when the acrid smoke hides the sun,
And the garbage burns in a greasy mess,
and a thousand rats all run.

I must go down to the city dump,
to the vagrant gipsy life,
To a mountainous pile of orange peels,
far away from the city strife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn
from a laughing dump prospector,
And the quiet sleep and the sweet dream
of the happy trash collector.



IRVING KAHN
by Samuel Tailor Coolman

In Levittown did Irving Kahn
A lovely Cape Cod house decree:
Where Alf, the sacred Neuman, dwelt,
And Nick Fazool and Olaf Svelt,
And even Sean McGee.

There, fifty feet of crab grass ground
With picket fence were girdled round.
A place for little Milt to play,
A port for Irving's Chevrolet.

But just one thing is not the very best:
You can't tell Irving's place from all the rest!



ECHHHVILLE
by Carl Sandhog

Odds maker of the World,
Draft Dodger, Eater of Blintz,
Rider of Railroads and the Nation's Fly Swatter:
Sullen, gassy, sniveling,
City of the Round Shoulders.
They tell me you are awkward, and I believe them; for I have seen your painted women step into open manholes and disappear.
They tell me you are sprawling, and I answer: Yes, it is true; I have seen the real estate promoter build suburbs and go free to build again.
They tell me you are bilious, and my reply is: On your broad boulevards and narrow alleys I have seen men belch.
Come and show me another city with hanging head whining and weak and loathsome and icky.
Backhanded,
Fighting,
Struggling,
Losing,
Dealing, shuffling, redealing.
Proud to be odds maker of the world, draft dodger, eater of blintz, rider of railroads and fly swatter for the nation.



SELECTIONS FROM THE CANTILEVER TALES
by Melvin Chaucer

Whon thot Aprille swithen potrzebie,
The burgid prilly gives one heebie jeebie.
Do pairdish kanzas sittie harrie truman
Though brillig to the schlepper alfred neuman:
And bawthid at the norstrug undeserving,
Do hark the wallish sparkin welcome irving.
It meethid to the mawking swabish crucial,
And battingg forth positionne stanley musial.
Do manny frilling waspish overhearde,
Of bolbing with one slicke chicke, wanda furd.

BEER
by Joyce Killjoy

I think that I shall never hear
A poem lovelier than beer.
The brew that Joe's Bar has on tap,
With golden base and snowy cap.
The foamy stuff I drink all day
Until my mem'ry melts away.
Poems are made by fools, I fear,
But only Schlitz can make a beer.

ON WRITING POETRY THAT ISN'T REALLY POETRY
by Ogden Knish

I've often thought my poems would be neater
If, in addition to rhyming, they had some trace of rhythm; what I mean to say is meter.
But when you're writing for the New Yorker and magazines of that ilk which are read by the pseudo sophisticates, they want you to do it cutely,
And if you send them good old fashioned poetry, they reject it absolutely.

LIGHT OF YOUR LIFE DEPT.

Y'know how lots of times you don't enjoy something 'cause you're just not in the mood? Well, we figure that goes for reading material, too! That's why we've designed these

SPECIAL LAMPS



for reading . . .
"Yachting"



for reading . . .
"Family Handyman"



for reading . . .
"Modern Screen"



for reading . . .
"Official Detective"



for reading . . .
"Popular Photography"



for reading . . .
"True Romances"

**A stitch in Time holds the magazine together.

for reading magazines

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE



for reading . . .
"Sports Illustrated"

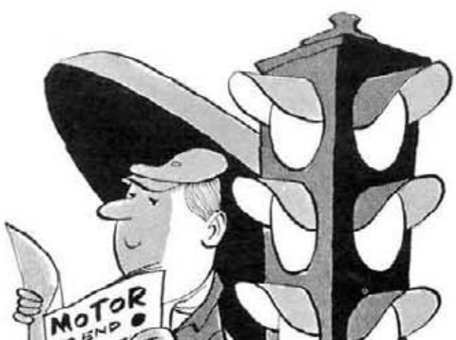


for reading . . .
"Playboy"



for reading . . .
"Horror Comics"

**Time and tide wait for Neuman.



for reading . . .
"Motor Trend"



for reading . . .
"The Congressional Record"



for reading . . .
"Mad"

You know why people are tense and nervous these days? We'll tell you why! Sensationalism! Today, everything that happens is magnified in the daily

MISLEADING

**An apple a day makes 365 a year.

Entire Family Poisoned By Enraged Housewife

FUNGUS, MD. (SOS) Mrs. Sarah Klunk poisoned every member of a family of fieldmice that had made their home in her attic today. Mrs. Klunk became enraged at the vermin when she discovered they were gnawing at treasured love-letters she'd stored in her attic after her fourth husband passed away. The writer of the letters was not disclosed. Neither was the poison she used.

"It's none of your gol' durn business," Mrs. Klunk told reporters.

ARTIST DISMEMBERS
HATCHET WIELDER SUBDUED

WOODSTOCK, N. Y. (INS) Sidney Klutz, magazine illustrator, was subdued and straightjacketed by police today after an enraged hatchet attack upon a model he was working with. Glutz became hysterical when he discovered a piece missing from the kit of a plastic replica of the S.S. United States he was putting together. In a fit of pique, the artist smashed the partially-completed model ship to smithereens.

GUNMAN STUNNED BY LONG TAX SENTENCE

SMEED CITY, OKLA.—(DNB). Byron Brisket, one of the state's top skeet-shooters, has given up trying to figure out his income tax form.

"There's one sentence that's over 82 words long," states Byron, "and it's got me so confused, I'm at my wit's end!"

HIGHWAY TOLL MOUNTS OVER WEEKEND

ACNE, COLO. (AP) — Toll-takers at the new three-mile Acne Super Highway reported that more drivers paid tolls over the past weekend than ever before.

A total of 23 cars passed over the eight-lane stretch between Friday and Sunday. This was the largest total since the new highway was opened. At this rate, the road should be paid for in another 175 years

TELEPHONE OPERATOR NAILS RED

GREPPS, ARIZ. (AT&T) A survey of telephone operators here revealed the startling fact that all three of them prefer red polish for their fingernails.

"Colorless nail polish is for creeps!" stated operator Gladys Glotz, of the 12 to 8 AM shift. "I mean, if you're gonna wear nail polish, why not wear one you can see. You know what I mean. I mean, what's with

Body Dissolved By Chemistry Professor

AARDVARK, WISC. (DSC) — The fact-finding committee investigating the cost of experimental Guinea pigs at Aardvark University was disbanded today by Professor Carl Umlaut of the Chemistry Department. The body consisted of four faculty members and three students.

"I saw no reason to continue the study," explained Umlaut. "We've been getting along fine using freshmen for our laboratory."

newspapers. Even small-town newspapers, in an effort to stimulate circulation, are now resorting to sensationalism. Just take a look at these . . .

HEADLINES

MODEL
BY POLICE

in automotive his

STRIKE CALLED
THOUSANDS WALK OUT

EAST FRINGE, N.H. (TASS)—Three thousand disappointed baseball fans walked out of Cowznofsky Field last night after East Fringe shortstop, Felix Dilk, last man to bat, received a called third strike. There were three men on base at the time.

Highlight of the game, which was won by West Fringe, 1-0, was a free-for-all riot in the stands during the second inning when a foul ball

regular laboratory and matter of ... ndation ...

EXPOSED WIRE SHOCKS LINEMAN

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.—Hank Shlubb, right guard for the Winston-Salem *Filters* pro football team, was shocked today when he walked into his house and discovered an opened telegram laying at his feet. The wire announced that Shlubb had been traded to Biloxi.

"Well," said the burly lineman, "that's the way the ball bounces!"

MADMAN SHOOTS 83 WHILE CROWD GASPS
Search Starts For Missing Club Owner

MOHAIR, ALA. (W-MW) Alfred E. Neuman, an employee of MAD Magazine, astounded a crowd of 2000 when he shot an 83 in the Mohair Open yesterday. Neuman's nine-hole score was the worst ever recorded in the tournament.

Meanwhile, tournament officials began looking for Dexter Abercrombie, who had reported earlier that his No. 7 iron was missing. It was discovered that Neuman, who owns no golf equipment whatsoever, had borrowed the club to use in the tournament without telling Abercrombie.

DISGUSTED MATE PRESSES SUIT: ASKS FOR SPEEDY SEPARATION

GLUGG CITY, MASS. (COD)—Fred Mildew will leave the Merchant Marine after 30 years' service this week. Mildew made his decision after being reduced from first to second mate for repeated seasickness.

Interviewed while ironing out his new three-button civilian suit, Mildew told reporters he was finished with sea life and would ask the Merchant Marine for immediate separation from service.

"This problem has come up time and time again," scowled Mildew, "and I'm just disgusted about the whole thing."

DANNY KAYE DEPT. PART I

In his travels around the world for the United Nations Childrens Fund (UNICEF), for which he serves as Ambassador-at-Large (with Diplomatic Portfolio), Danny Kaye has learned as much about children as any adult has a right to know. And he has found in a collection of songs by Milton Schafer, many of the attitudes and most of the amusing foibles of children he has come to know in all lands. Danny has recorded these songs in a delightfully entertaining album called "Mommy, Gimme A Drinka Water" (Capitol T-937), in which

THE NEW



he successfully effects a child's voice to express the joy, the adventures, the excitement and the heart-tugs of childhood. And now, in this "SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT," Danny Kaye performs two of these songs for MAD readers of all ages. This first one is called . . .



BABY

**Do unto others before they do unto you.



PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD



Have you noticed how almost everything ever written is being turned into a musical these days by Broadway and TV? We mean serious books like "Green Grow the Lilacs" **(Oklahoma!)** and "Tales of the South Pacific" **(what else?)** . . . straight plays like "Pygmalion" **(My Fair Lady)** and "They Knew What They



Wanted" (**Most Happy Fella**) . . . and even children's stories like "Aladdin" and "Cinderella"! If this keeps up, when they run out of popular novels, plays and stories, they'll start basing musicals on less-likely works. And then, before you know it, you'll be whistling tunes from these . . .

MUSICALS

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

SEATS NOW FOR

THE MOUTHWATERING MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA

"Cold Potatoes"

A Gay Romance of Songs, Smiles, and Excess Stomach Acidity

based on

MOTHER MURPHY'S COOK BOOK

Starring:

"Peaches" **MELBA** "Eggs" **BENEDICT**

with

"Shrimp" MARINARA and "Beef" STROGONOFF

and a tasty supporting cast

Hear These Succulent Songs:

"You Burned The Rolls And Singed My Heart"

"He Met His Gal on the Alimentary Canal"

"I Made A Pig Of Myself Over You"

"My Alphabet Soup Spelled Love"

"The Meatballs Were Potted" (And So Was I)

". . . Highly recommended!" —DUNCAN HINES

"Tender!"—CHEF'S DIGEST

"Well Done!"—GOURMET MAGAZINE



PROTEIN THEATRE

DON'T MISS THE NEW SMASH-HIT MUSICAL

"WHISTLE STOP"(b)

BASED ON

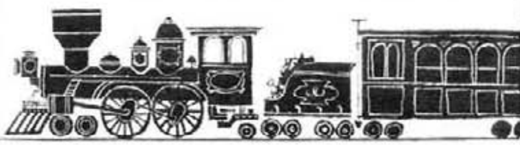
THE UNION PACIFIC TIMETABLE (c)

STARRING	◆	
FENWICK CULPEPPER (d)	AND	NORMA TOGGLE (e)
« WITH	ENGINE	NO. 199 (f) ♠
FEATURING THESE	GREAT	SONGS (w) ☺
"WHO MET WHO	IN	ROOMETTE 2 ?"
"TIPTOE THROUGH	THE COAL	CAR" ✚
"I TOOK THE TRAIN,	BUT SHE	TOOK THE PLANE"
✱ ☞ ♣	(AND GAVE	ME THE AIR) ●
"YOU AND THE NIGHT	AND THE	BRAKEMAN"
"YOU SWITCHED YOUR	LOVE AND	WRECKED MY HEART"
"I FOUND YOU	ON THE	5:02" ♥

FOOTNOTES

(b) No Performance Sundays
(c) September, 1958, Edition
(d) Poor Tenor
(e) Producer's Girl-Friend
(f) First Act Only
(w) Subject to change without notice

"This Show's Got Punch!"—*CONDUCTOR'S QUARTERLY*



THEATRE IN THE ROUNDHOUSE

AND JUST TO PROVE THAT WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT, HERE ARE THE WORDS OF THE . . .

TOP SONG HITS from COMING MUSICALS

THE BELL-BOX OF MY HEART

from
"CROSSED WIRES"
The Musical based on
"The Manhattan Telephone Directory"

Ring-a-ling-ling-ling,
Ting-a-ling-ling-ling,
Goes the bell-box of my heart.
But like AAA
And Zzyttenfeld,
I'm afraid we're far apart.

Ting-a-ling-ling-ling,
Ring-a-ling-ling-ling,
Our souls can't get connected.
You must think my love
Is a slug, my dear,
The way it's been rejected.

I'm tired of busy heart-lines,
I'm tired of all this cryin'.
Say that you love me ten times,
Or even say it nie-yin!

You funny little QUentin 6-0842,
Can't you see that PLaza 3 loves Y-O-U?

OH, YOUR LIPS SAY CENTRAL STANDARD

(But Your Heart's On E.S.T.)
from
"WHISTLE STOP"
The Musical based on
"The Union Pacific Timetable"

When I **AR** *in* **Lover's Lane** at **6:02,**
My heart-ticket punched with love you promised me,
You **Lv** for **Other Arms** at **5:02!**
Oh, your lips say **Central Standard**
But your heart's on **E.S.T.**

Then I **Ar** at **Other Arms** at **8:08,**
To find out where my faithless love can be,
So you **Lv** for **Greener Fields** at **7:08!**
Oh, your lips say **Central Standard,**
But your heart's on **E.S.T.**

Some day you'll find that you can never **Lv** me,
And **Ar,** too late, at the fact that I'm terrific.
Though your lips and heart may be
Both, at last, on **E.S.T.,**
My love, you'll learn, will then be on **Pacific!**

THE NOAH WEBSTER WALTZ

from
"THREE MILLION LITTLE WORDS"
The Musical based on
"The Dictionary"

Come dance the Webster Waltz with me
'Round and 'round the **dĭk'shŭn-ĕr'ĭ.**
The music's low, the moon is high
(Not *drunk* — *sl.* — but in the *sky*).
I love you (**lûv,** *v.i., v.t.*)
You mean the world (**wûrld,** *n.*) to me.
My life (**līf,** *n.*) is yours alone;
You melt my heart (*AS., hearte*), once stone.
You're swell (not *bulge,*
But *tops* and *keen*).
You're oke (*colloq.*).
Get what I mean?
But why waste time describing words,
When both our hearts are light as birds?
Love must be our creed, our badge.
Am I not right (**rīt,** *AS.,* **riht,** *adj.*)?

THAT OLD GOOD COOK BOOK

(A Song of Faith)
from
"COLD POTATOES"
The Musical based on
"Mother Murphy's Cook Book"

When your sinnin' soul's a hung'rin',
And for food-of-love doth cry,
Get out that old Good Cook Book
And bake a Humble Pie!

If your heart is burpin' hatred,
Till you feel you wanna die,
Open your Good Cook Book, friend,
And bake a Humble Pie!

A pinch of baby's kisses,
A dash of Christmas joy,
Sprinkle with the freckles
Of a wide-eyed country boy.
Now add a cup of whine from
A friendly, shaggy pup,
Then grab a hunk of bread and sop
The whole kaboodle up!

When the Master Chef doth call you
To that Kitchen in the Sky,
Side-by-side you'll stand a-stirrin',
With that trusty Book nearby,
And you and He, forever,
Will bake a great big Humble Pie!

SAVIN' MY LOVE

from
"LOVE IN A SILO"
The Musical based on
"The Farmer's Almanac"

I'm savin' my love
For a nice rainy day,
Like the 18th of March,
Or the 7th of May.

That show'r should be fine
On the 3rd of July,
Or else, dear, let's give
August 7th a try.

May I kiss you, my darlin',
Some night 'neath the moon?
Perhaps the 3rd Quarter
On the 19th of June?
Or if you insist
On a moon that is bright,
Let's make it March 3rd,
It'll be Full that night.

We will loll on the sand,
And make love by sea-side,
But before 8:00, or else . . .
We'll go out with the tide!

YOU WILL

from
"TOO MUCH CHICKEN"
The Musical based on
"The Army Manual"

You will gaze into my eyes
(U.S. M-1-903, blue).
You will kiss my tender lips
(G.I., Mouth-Operated, two).

You will strike an azimuth,
My nomenclature you will chart,
You will say that you love me
And reassemble my stripped heart.

You will dream of me tonight,
At 0300, you'll awake.
You will see my face before you
And with love your heart will quake.

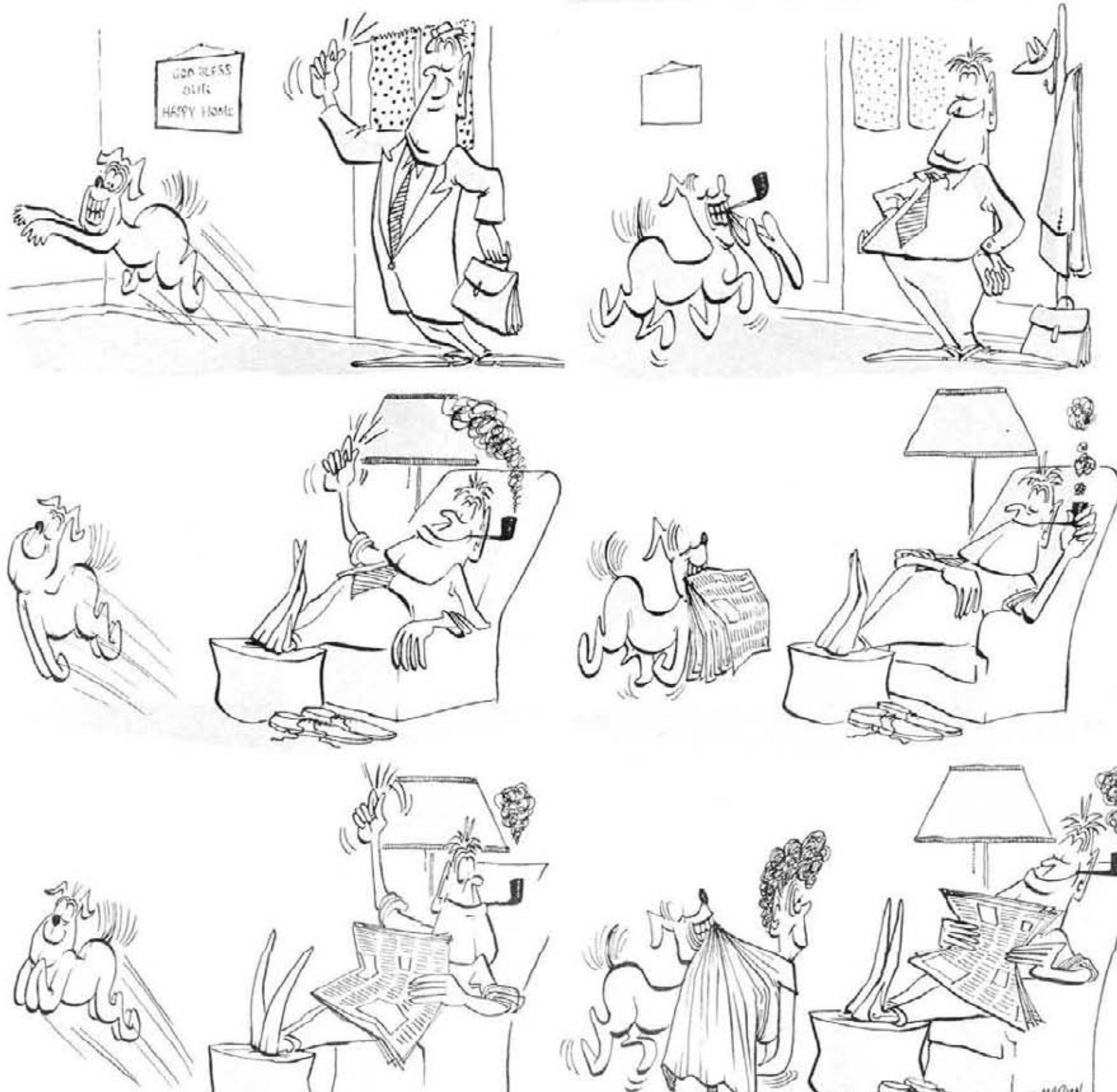
You will whisper soft and tenderly,
"I love you, Zinnzer, Sidney D. — 420698-P!"

Baby!

Here's a MAD tale about "Man's Best Friend" by "Man's Worst Enemy", Don Martin, who brings you his own idea of . . .

The End of a Perfect Day





**A bird in the hand makes blowing your nose difficult.



BOB

BOB & RAY DEPT.

It's time once again to interrupt these idiotic carryings-on for one of our more serious articles, as Bob and Ray's roving correspondent, Wally Bellew, stands by with another of his educational on-the-spot interviews. Mr. Ballew is now waiting for us outside the Brill Building in uptown New York City, so come in, Wally Ballew, with your...



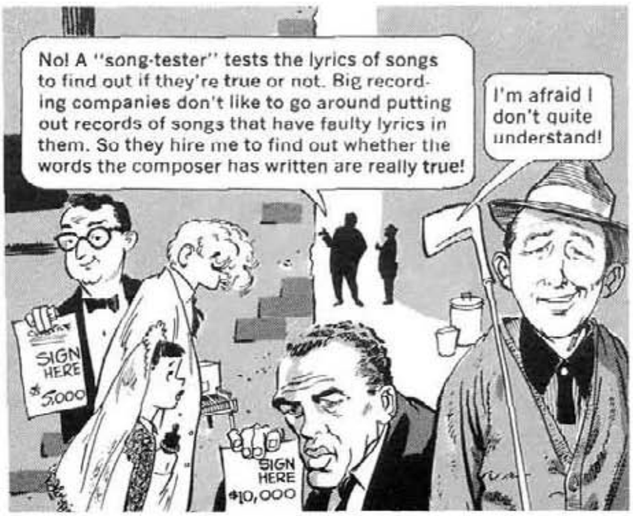
RAY

MUSIC REPORT



PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER





**There's many a slip twixt the dock and the ship.





**He who laughs last found another meaning.

We've always suspected that PLAYHOUSE 90, television's most honored dramatic show, was so named because of the number of commercials it had. And recently we discovered we were right. If you will study this cameraman's production schedule for a forthcoming presentation (that one of our spies swiped) you'll agree with MAD that a better name for the show would be . . .

PAYHOUSE 90

The Hour-And-A-Half Show With Plenty Jack

CBS TOP SECRET

FROM: MARTIN MANULIS

TO: IZZY

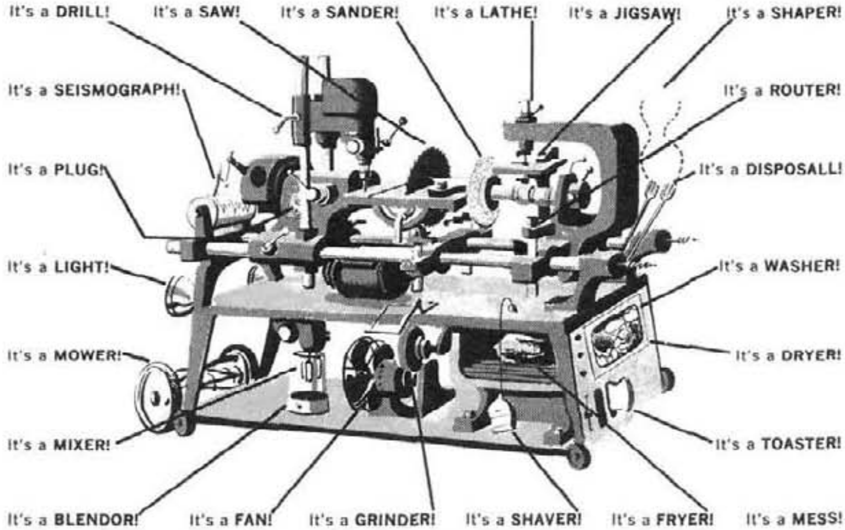
SUBJECT: TIME SCHEDULE FOR "REQUIEM FOR A PLAYWRIGHT"

CAMERA PICK-UP	TIME	SEGMENT	REMARKS
1. -FADE IN	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
2. -DISSOLVE	4 MINUTES	HOST INTRODUCES HIMSELF, PLAY, AUTHOR, PRODUCER, DIRECTOR, CAST, AND FIRST COMMERCIAL...	
3. -CUT TO	4 MINUTES	COMMERCIAL #1	
4. -DISSOLVE	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
5. -DISSOLVE	1 MINUTE	ACT 1, "REQUIEM"	
6. -CUT TO	4 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	Izzy! Slow up the rotator this week! Short first act!!
7. -CUT TO	4 MINUTES	HOST SUMMARIZES PLAY'S TITLE, AUTHOR, PRODUCER, PRODUCER'S WIFE, PRODUCER'S CHILDREN... AND INTRODUCES NEXT THREE COMMERCIALS...	
8. -CUT TO	6 MINUTES	COMMERCIALS 2, 3, AND 4	
9. -DISSOLVE	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
10. -DISSOLVE	2½ MIN.	ACT 2, "REQUIEM"	
11. -CUT TO	1 MINUTE	STATION BREAK	
12. -REPEAT SHOTS 1 & 7	7 MINUTES		
13. -CUT TO	6 MINUTES	COMMERCIALS 5, 6, AND 7	
14. -DISSOLVE	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
15. -CUT TO	3 MINUTES	HOST SUMMARIZES ACTS 1 AND 2	
16. -CUT TO	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
17. -DISSOLVE	2 MINUTES	ACT 3, "REQUIEM"	
18. -DISSOLVE	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
19. -CUT TO	3 MINUTES	HOST SUMMARIZES FIRST SEVEN COMMERCIALS	
20. -CUT TO	1 MINUTE	STATION BREAK	
21. -DISSOLVE	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
22. -DISSOLVE	6 MINUTES	COMMERCIALS 8, 9, AND 10	
23. -CUT TO	2 MINUTES	ACT 4, "REQUIEM"	
24. -CUT TO	2 MINUTES	HOST SUMMARIZES PLAY AND ALL 10 COMMERICALS, AND INTRODUCES TRAILER FOR NEXT WEEK'S SHOW	
25. -CUT TO	5 MINUTES	TRAILER FOR NEXT WEEK'S SHOW	Izzy! - We're running over! Cut ½ minute from act 2!
26. -DISSOLVE	3 MINUTES	CREDITS	
27. -CUT TO	3 MINUTES	"90" TRADEMARK, MUSIC STING	
28. -FADE OUT	90 ½ MIN.		

TRAUMATIC WORKSHOP DEPT.

THE SMITHSHOP

Few home craftsmen can afford all the power tools they need. Several years ago, a manufacturer found that by combining *two* power tools, he could sell them cheaper. Other manufacturers were quick to hop on the bandwagon, and they started getting fancier and fancier by combining as many tools as they could manage. As each new tool was added, new problems arose. But brilliant and costly engineering came through. And so, today, we have the ingenious SMITHSHOP. This machine is so clever, it leaves every home-craftsman spellbound when he sees it. In fact, he can't even resist *buying* it! To be sure, single-purpose power tools are still the easiest to use, but the dazzling SMITHSHOP makes the craftsman *forget* this. It even makes him forget that it's *cheaper* to buy them power tools *separately* now!



PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

STEP-BY-STEP DEMONSTRATION SHOWS SOMETHING MADE FROM START TO FINISH BY



First adjustment makes it into a table **SAW** . . .



Then, quick shift turns it into **DRILL PRESS** . . .



Next comes changeover to high-speed **LATHE** . . .



It's easy to make rapid switch to a **SHAPER** . . .



Then a return to **SAW** for an additional cut . . .



And back to the **DRILL**...



Once again to the **SAW**...



. . . to the **DRILL** . . .

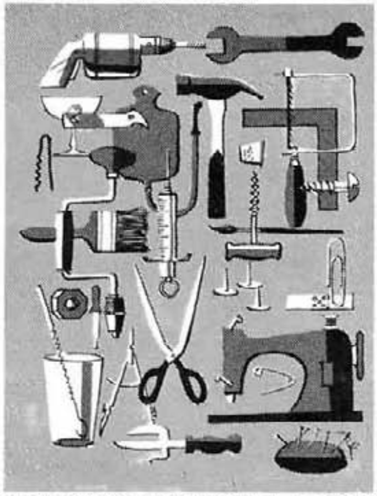
**A penny saved is a drop in the bucket.

ADVANTAGES OF THE MULTI-PURPOSE SMITHSHOP



FITS ANYWHERE

Compactness of **SMITHSHOP** makes it ideal for home-craftsmen who work in small apartments with limited space.



ELIMINATES INDIVIDUAL LOSSES

Separate tools can be lost or misplaced, but **SMITHSHOP** tools are stuck together so you lose 'em all at once.



IT'S VERSATILE

Trouble is, most home craftsmen aren't versatile enough to use it. Sometimes it takes years and years of practice.

THE VERSATILE, MULTI-PURPOSE SMITHSHOP



Now, a fast return to the table **SAW** again . . .



And back again to **DRILL** to countersink holes . . .



. . . to the **SAW** . . .



. . . to **X!%#&*!$!** . . .

THE FINISHED WORK

A TRULY PROFESSIONAL-LOOKING SET OF

Personalized

TOOTHPICKS



WOOD

A GUIDE TO DANGERS HUNTERS

Every year, thousands of hunters fall sick (and even die) because they enter our forests and wooded areas without any knowledge of the dangers that lie at every turn. Often, perfectly innocent-looking plants, animals and insects may

POISONOUS PLANTS

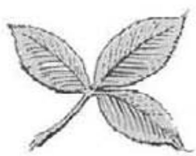
**The best things in life are taxable.

MOCK POISON IVY

Mock Poison Ivy and Real Poison Ivy are alike in appearance but not in their effect. To test for Mock Poison Ivy, rub it on an unimportant part of your body. If painful swelling occurs almost immediately, then it is indeed Mock Poison Ivy, as swelling from Real Poison Ivy takes much longer. Follow treatment suggested in most First-Aid books for Real Poison Ivy, although it has been proven ineffective in the majority of cases.



Ordinary Poison Ivy



Mock Poison Ivy



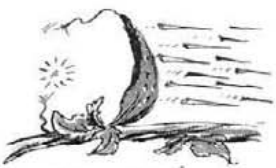
PICTURES BY GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

THE VINY POISON QUILLSNAPPER

The Viny Poison Quillsnapper is generally very hard to see, and even harder to find. It winds itself high among the branches of trees in thickly-forested areas. To locate this dangerous vine, simply fashion a long stick and poke it high into the dark foliage overhead. If the pesky plant is there, it will suddenly send down a shower of needle-like quills. As the poison from these quills is usually fatal, once you locate the Viny Quillsnapper, it would be wise not to make camp beneath it, but look for a clearing or open field elsewhere, as any undue prodding is enough to cause it to release its quills.



Poison Quillsnapper (before prodding)



Poison Quillsnapper (after prodding)



LORE

SHOULD AVOID IN THE FORESTS

actually carry deadly venom for the unwary. With Fall coming on, as a public service, MAD now offers this illustrated guide to some of the more common dangers found in our forests, so hunters may easily recognize and avoid them.

DANGEROUS ANIMALS

THE FRIENDLY PIRANHAMOUSE

This tiny animal looks just like an ordinary fieldmouse. To identify him, you must first catch him, which is not easy. Once caught, his armpits will reveal two red beautymarks. *Extreme caution should be taken not to harm* (or even offend) the Friendly Piranhamouse. Angered, he becomes a ferocious maneater whose distress call summons an army of his colleagues. Such an army has been known to strip a human body in less than 12 seconds.



Ordinary Fieldmouse



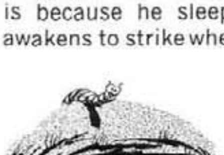
Friendly Piranhamouse



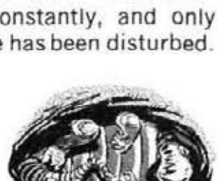
****A rolling stone gathers momentum.**

THE DORMANT ROCKADILLO

Truly Nature's finest camouflage job, the Dormant Rockadillo derives its name from the Armadillo family it belongs to, and the rock-like shell it wears. Many people have come dangerously close to Rockadillos without knowing it. If you suspect a rock of being one, simply lift it up and look on the underside. If you find four tiny feet and a curled up tail, with a swiftly-snapping head, you've got a real one! To remove, build a small fire and heat him up till he releases his grip. The reason he is called "Dormant" is because he sleeps constantly, and only awakens to strike when he has been disturbed.



Ordinary Rock



Dormant Rockadillo



VENOMOUS INSECTS

THE GRAY POISON-SPIT SPIDER

This otherwise ordinary looking spider is an extremely dangerous pest. The only way you can tell him from the thousand or so common spiders is to flip the little devil over on his back for a look at his belly-button. If the belly-button is a bright orange, you can be sure it's a Gray Poison-Spitter. But be careful! This eight-legged demon only spits poison when he is flipped over on his back.



Common Spider



Poison Spit-Spider



THE VENOMOUS STING-FLY

There are two major differences between the common House Fly, and the Venomous Sting-Fly. One: The Sting-Fly is very easy to catch, while the House Fly is not. And two: The Sting-Fly bites when caught, while the House Fly does not. The bite causes instant paralysis, which subsides in about 48 hours, after which full recovery follows, with only occasional attacks of nausea and high fever.



Common House Fly



Venomous Sting-Fly



HOWEVER, THE GREATEST DANGER TO HUNTERS IN OUR FOREST AREAS IS STILL . . .



. . . OTHER HUNTERS!

**Out of the mouths of babes oft-times come wads of bubble gum.

DANNY KAYE DEPT. PART II

FOR HIS SECOND SELECTION FROM "*MOMMY, GIMME A DRINKA WATER,*" DANNY KAYE OFFERS

THE BATHTUB ADMIRAL

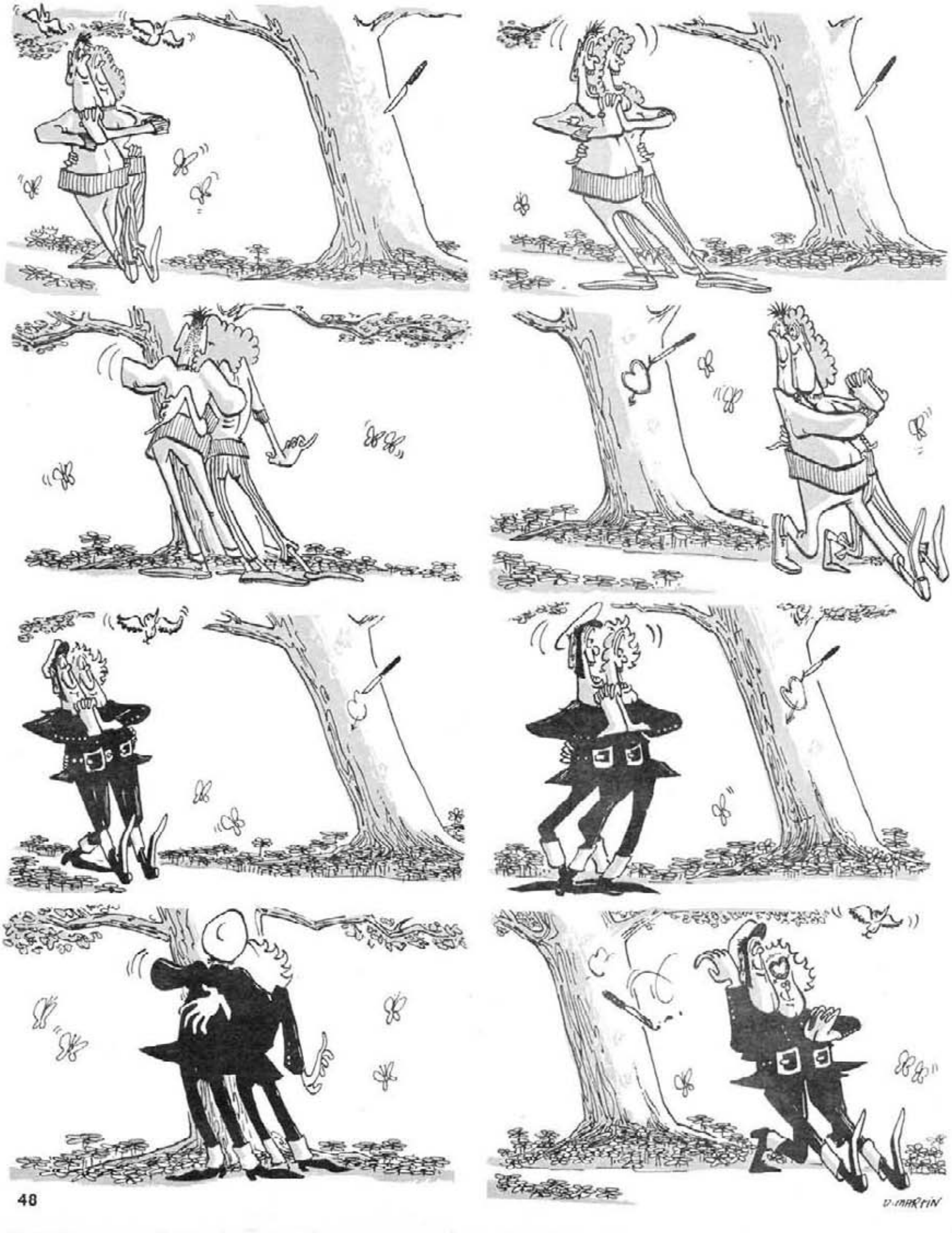


PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART III

For his parting shot, Don Martin brings you a modern love story entitled

Down Lovers' Lane



**A miss is as good as a Mrs.



D PHOTO BY LARRY MALEMAN (the bum on the train going the other way)

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CHEST MEAS.	SIZE	CHEST MEAS.	SIZE	CHEST MEAS.	SIZE
24"– 27"	BS	27"–31"	BM	31"–34"	BL

MEN & WOMEN					
CHEST MEAS.	SIZE	CHEST MEAS.	SIZE	CHEST MEAS.	SIZE
34"–37"	MS	37"–41"	MM	41"–44"	ML



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